Level Up by Myself: Ragnarok Chapter 213

Indian hero Siddharth Bachchan.

When he finally appeared, a brilliant blue star was studded in the center of his forehead.

Once a state-powerful hunter, he became the high priest of the Foreign Religion in the service of Itarim.

But that wasn't all.

Unlike his co-priestess, Siddharth Bachchan, he was now Variant No. 1, perfectly adapted to Dragonblood.

On his back was a pair of wings that resembled a dragon.

On his head sprouted the horns of a great dragon that looked like a crown.

And the dragon scales that cover the whole body like armor.

It's just a concession.

His perfect form, completely different from the other variants, which were somewhat imperfect, was only possible because the Apostle of Itarim in his body had forced all the imbalance and chaos into him.

"My lord, the Apostle of Itarim!"

Out of the shadow of the guardian, Berga showed his face, recognizing the energy of the foreign god hidden in Siddharth Bachchan's body, and shouted:

On the other hand, Siddharth Batchan's eyes, which were looking down on the guardian from on high, were trembling with bewilderment.

I couldn't have imagined it.

I never thought there would be a human who could withstand the might of D[illegible]on Fear!

"That's ridiculous, there's a stronger human being than Liu Zhikang?"

Even Liu Zhikang of the world had been devoured by fear and his body had st[illegible]ened.

At that moment.

'......!'

Suddenly, the image of a man popped into Siddharthur Batchan's mind.

It existed in a vanished time that no one remembers now.......

In retrospect, there was one Hunter who was as strong, if not better, than Liu Zhikang back then.

Siddharth Batchan's eyes filled with dismay as he remembered the man's name.

"...... Could it be Sung Jin Woo?!"

Do you know! Not!

No way!

Suddenly the thought came to him, and Siddharth Bachchan strongly denied reality.

It's been decades!

Even Sung Jin-woo, the strongest hunter on earth, who was rumored to be much stronger than all the state-powered hunters in the world at the time, is still a human!

He, too, should have been as old as he was by now.

But look at that young hunter!

He looks like he's a similar nationality to Sung Jin Woo, but he's only in his twenties!

Moreover, right after Siddharth Bachchan regained his old memories, the first thing he did was to find Sung Jin-woo who was living in Korea!

The purpose, of course, is to pacify or kidnap Sung Jin-woo, who has lost his memory, and transform him into his own Yongin soldier!

But in the end, the plan was doomed to failure.

'He was nowhere to be found!'

Disappearance.

Surprisingly, Sung Jin Woo had disappeared from this world at the same time as the cataclysm.

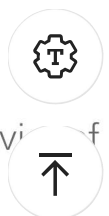
Without leaving any trace.

"That's why it's definitely not Sung Jin Woo!"

No, even if it's Sung Jin-woo.

'I'm going to be a lot stronger now!'

In this world where Sung Jin Woo had disappeared, only he could be the savi[illegible]f humanity.

'I Am God's Only Chosen Savior!'

With a flash!

Siddharth Batchan's eyes erupted with blue ears.

"That's rather good! A test subject stronger than Liu Zhikang would be welcome!"

He exclaimed, stretching out his dragon-scaled hand toward Suho.

"Catch him at once and make him a colonel before me, my soldiers! I, Siddharth Batchan's Dragon Army, scramble!"

Aaa

At his command, the dragons who filled the sky roared in unison and spread their wings.

Then a ferocious whirlwind of deadly storms ripped the air wildly, and a multitude of attacks swirled toward the Guardian.

"Sue, Guardian......!"

The howling wind blew through Esil's desperate cry.

But Ethil was also shaken by the dragon Fear, unable to move, and there was nothing he could do but squeeze his voice at the distant guardian with a worried expression.

Liao Xing and Liu Zhikang feel the same way.

They don't know how Suho was able to survive this horrible life, but they could only unite and pray that Suho would escape the devastating attacks.

“...... I'll make a gap!"

Liu Zhikang shouted, barely squeezing his voice.

He could not have allowed such a promising young man to lose his life in such a vain manner.

If Suho is truly a Hunter who keeps growing, he will become even stronger in the future!

And one day, he will grow up to be the only guardian of the peace of mankind!

Hammer...... Just like Sung Jin Woo!

"Aaa

That's why we must save him!

I'm already old.

In the end, the future of humanity must blossom in the hands of young people with such potential.

Liu Zhikang's eyes lit up with determination.

Cold sweat dripped down his body.

He gritted his teeth and a fishy blood burst out of the corners of his mouth.

He managed to hold off the fear that weighed heavily on his entire body, gripping the handle of his sword tightly.

"Holy Guardian!"

Liu Zhikang gathered all that power into one point.

His forearm swelled as if it were about to burst.

“...... Get out of here!"

He swung his sword.

To the heights, Siddharth Batchan!

With a flash!

Liu Zhikang's sword qi flew in a semicircle, piercing the stormy atmosphere.

"Kyaa

In front of his sword qi, the dragons that rushed to the ground had their wings torn off, and their bodies were split in half.

Blue blood rains down from the sky.

However, Liu Zhikang's sword qi, which showed its formidable power, did not reach Siddharth Bachchan in the end.

"You're pretty, Liu Zhikang."

Siddharth Bachchan flapped his wings lightly with an arrogant look.

A wall of blue aurors appeared, flicking his weakened sword qi away.

"How dare you resist me with your old and exhausted body, when all your strength is not enough? Submit to Me obediently and become a soldier. And......."

With a flash.

At the same moment, the starflakes on his forehead glowed, and his eyes [illegible] with madness.

"I will give you the honor to be a great apostle of Itarim like I am."

Boom!

"Whoa?!"

The blue energy exploded, and Liu Zhikang's body bounced backwards.

At the same time, a dragon tribe flew out of the air and clawed at his body mercilessly.

Tu Bang!

“......!”

Liu Zhikang slams vertically into the ground.

Blood spewed out of his mouth.

But he wasn't alone either.

Kyaa

The dragon tribe that had attacked Liu Zhikang suddenly screamed and fell.

Before he knew it, Liu Zhikang's sword was stuck near the heart of the dragon clan.

"That's great. But...... That's it."

Siddharth Bachchan had long since lost interest in Liu Zhikang.

His eyes were still on Suho.

Aaa

Just in time, a frantic attack from the dragons rained down on Suho.

However, Suho did not back down in the face of such great fear, but rather smiled.

Now that he had reached level 99, the dragons in front of him were no concern for him.

[Tsk.]

Yongze Antares looked disapproving, but he couldn't break his promise to S[illegible]inwoo.

[You've qualified.]

Strapping.

[Rewards for completing previous quests have arrived.]
[Would you like to check your rewards?] (Y/N)

"Reward Accepted!"

As soon as the system window popped up, Suho accepted the reward that Antares handed over.

Then.

Ring!

[Obtained the title "Qualification of the Dragon Emperor."]

Boom!

“......!”

Suho's eyes widened.

Suddenly, a hot fire simmers deep in Suho's chest!

The immense energy swirled through Suho's body like a snake, turning into a black and red flame that began to rage.

"Ugh!"

Through the sight of the Guardian, who gritted his teeth in great pain, he saw Ragnar, or rather, the dragon Antares, smiling.

[Bear with me, for my trials have only just begun.]

[Title: Qualification of the Solvent Emperor]

The minimum qualifications for the Trial of the Solvent have been met.

Antares, the King of the Dragons and the Lord of Doom, has acknowledged the playe

r's qualifications.

– Effect 'Solvent Heart' : +100,000 Mana

Exciting!

Heart of Solvent!

In an instant, a massive agglomeration of magical power was imprinted inside Suho's right chest.

Exciting! Exciting!

"Ugh! Ugh!"

A furious stream of mana radiated from the dragon emperor's heart swept through Suho's body, pounding it relentlessly.

As a result, the HP that had just leveled up and was full began to drop in real time.

But even in the midst of all the pain, Suho gritted his teeth and held back the screams that leaked out of his mouth.

It was a battle of egos.

He had declared to his father that he would continue the power of a monarch who had already been defeated and died, but he could not bear to show weakness in front of him.

But the more he did so, the more painful it became.

While Suho staggered so hard to keep his wits about him.

Kyaaa

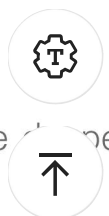
Just in time, the dragon clan that had escaped Liu Zhikang's sword qi and arrived in front of Su Hu opened his huge maw to bite Su Hu.

Then you can see the vicious fangs inside.

"Oh no!"

"Above, ... danger!"

Desperate screams burst out from the lips of everyone who witnessed the desperate situation.

But that was then.

"That's enough."

Chuck.

Suho, who had been writhing in the hot flames, slowly reached out to the dragon people who were suddenly in front of him.

Then, to his surprise, the dragon's movement to bite him at any moment stopped in front of him.

“...... Huh?"

Seeing this strange appearance, Liu Zhikang and his companions widened their eyes.

I wonder why.

Suddenly, the wind stopped.

The dragons who were about to attack Suho stopped moving in front of him.

The Yongins themselves had eyes on them as if they couldn't understand why they were doing this.

"Well, what, this is."

Siddharth Bachchan, commanding the legion from on high, also looked confused.

"What are you doing?"

His hollow cry echoed over the heavy silence where the wind had stopped.

Whoops.

Suho was still engulfed in flames.

The pain was still there.

It was an intense heat that threatened to melt my whole body at any moment.

But even more so.......

There was a realization deep in his bones.

Heart of the Dragon

A huge ability to increase mana by a whopping 100,000!

With this immense amount of magic, he would be able to summon the Shadow Soldie

rs without a grudge from now on.

But that wasn't the point now.

More importantly, he acknowledged himself.

He had proven himself worthy of inheriting the power of the Dragon Emperor.

'So ....'

Suho understood.

Even in the midst of this terrible pain, he instinctively gave orders.

To all the 'dragons' in front of him.

"Everybody stop."

I just commanded.

"Dragons."

......!

"Bow before me."

That one word was enough.

At that moment, the dragon blood flowing through the bodies of all the dragons responded to the guardian's voice.

Aa

Against their will, they stopped flapping their wings and began to fall from the air in unison!

[Exactly.]

The corners of Antares' mouth twitched as if he was quite satisfied.

The real trial of the dragon emperor has not even begun yet.

Suho was only now at the starting line.

But that's enough against these sloppy bastards born from a few drops of dragon blood.

[The King of All Dragons, that is the authority of the Dragon Emperor.]

Kugugugugung!

The ground shakes as if it were an earthquake caused by the dragons falling like a met eor shower.

"Well, what the hell! What the hell!"

At the horrifying sight, Siddharth Batchan screamed in the sky.

It was ominous!

It was so ominous!

This was especially true because he had the most dragon blood flowing through his bo dy.

But he persevered.

With the power of the Itarim within him.

Seeing such a precarious appearance, Suho raised his head again, looked at Siddharth Bachchan, and said,

"Now...... You're the only one left."

Engulfed in black and red flames.

[Status Window]

Name : Seongsuho

Level: 99

Occupation: None

Titles: Qualification of the Dragon Emperor, Wolf Slayer, Natural Enemy of the Worms, Demon Slayer

HP : 52,641/96,140

MP : 113,699/113,699

[Stats]

Strength: 204Strength: 108

Dexterity : 108Int : 117 (+10)

Sensation: 108(+5)

(Distributable stat points: 0)

[Skills]

Passive Skills: Sword Lv.7, Dual Swordsmanship Lv.3, Martial Arts Lv.1, (Unknown) Lv. max

Active Skills: Dominator's Word Lv.1, Shadow Extraction Lv.2, Shadow Storage Lv.1, Lord's Realm Lv.1, Storm Slash Lv.3, Giant's Armor Lv.1, Rigid Technique Lv.4, Living Lv.1, Wind of the Steppe Lv.1 (Spirituality Only), Elven's Footsteps Lv.1.

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